

## Cry chapter 1

by CheckOutMyJacket

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Summary: My first attempt at a story

### Cry chapter 1

It was late. I was in my apartment sleeping, well, trying to. I couldn't fall asleep though. My childhood would not leave me be. After a few moments of thinking to myself in complete darkness, I decided to go for a walk. So I got up, grabbed my jacket, my keychain, and wallet. Then headed out, walking down the flights of stairs to get to the main door of my apartment complex. When I finally got to the bottom, I headed outside, and down the street towards a four way intersection. After moments of walking, I felt the cold hit me. "Good thing I brought my jacket I guess." I thought to myself, still walking down the street. Random thoughts flew through my mind as I kept walking. Eventually I reached the four way intersection. No cars. I decisively turn left, which was new to me, because I usually go right. Taking walks was not a new thing to me. I started down the left sidewalk and as I turned to, a thought popped into my head. "I should get some coffee, it would help with the cold, and my tiredness." I agreed with myself. I knew the area well, so I knew there was a coffee shop just down the road. Straight ahead. I had never been there but I remember days before I had passed by it when I had to take a detour to work. As the thought passed through my mind I approached the area that I would have to cross to get to the coffee shop. It was on the opposite side of the street, luckily for me though I had no run in with any cars, which was a weird and rare coincidence, especially in a city. All these thoughts aside I crossed the street and approached the main doors of the coffee shop. I walked in and the place looked... Shady. Shady as all hell. Dim lights, weird looking people and a not so nice scene all across the place. I got in and got out in the snap of a finger. I just wanted to get my coffee and go. So I did. I didn't pay any attention to detail at all. It was a blur of a memory. After I had my coffee I was walking and a felt my pockets instinctively. I ran straight into someone, I lost my footing on impact and fell, spilling my coffee, some of it landing on my jacket. I was in a daze, like a completely disregarded that there

was another person there. "Oh my god, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to make you fall, i-" I cut him off with "it's fine, it burns, but it's fine." I sat there not really knowing what to do or how to react. I expected the stranger to leave me with an apology. He didn't. Instead he held out his hand to help me up. I felt my face turn the slightest red, not noticeable. Hopefully. I sheepishly grabbed his hand and he pulled me up. "T-thanks." I said, noting that I sounded really shy. He replied. "no problem. So uhh. What are you doing out this late?" I responded with. "I'm just... Taking a walk." "Oh, well uh, how far do live from here?" "A few miles... Why?" I asked. "That's a bit of a distance to walk at night huh? I mean, I live right over there." He pointed to a normal sized wooden house in the distance. "You gonna be ok walking that distance?" "Yeah... I think I'll manage. But-" he cut me off. "you can spend the night with me... If you want, I mean, I'm not trying to be weird or anything. Just being nice." I contemplated a moment. I didn't know this person, not even his name, so I couldn't just go with him. But it's only getting darker out, and I had a pretty bad phobia of the dark. So I guess it couldn't hurt to spend one night with a stranger. "Uh... Sure... I guess." He smirked at me and waved me to follow him, to his car presumably. "What's your name?" He asked. "My name's Dal-" I choked up, but finished my sentence. "Dallas." I finally said. "Sorry... I'm not really uh... Social." We kept walking. We finally reached his car when I built up the courage to ask. "Uh, w-whats your n-name?" He signaled me to get into his passenger seat. "My name's cry." His name was cry. That's pretty cool. I got into the passenger seat, and the seat was very comfortable. I laid my head on the seat tired as hell still. "You can uh... Sleep if you want." I smiled at him and looked him in the eyes. He had an innocent glare. "Ok." I said. "Just don't uh... Kill me in my sleep... Please." He laughed softly and said. "I won't... I promise." I turned to my left side in the seat, and layed down as best I could and curled up. I put up my hood and held my eyes shut for three seconds, then I opened them and looked at him which was hard because my hood covered my face. We stared at each other for an odd amount of time. I looked away and blushed. Then laid my head down, making sure that most of my face was not visible. My mouth was visible, and some of my lower cheek, but that was it. I closed my eyes and started to drift after a few minutes. I fell asleep.

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